

ENFIELD BEATEN IN MID-WEEK THRILLER

100% Effort By Wanderers Rocks Leading Goalscorers

By "CHILTERN"

Wycombe Wanderers 1, Enfield 0

WHAT a grand game of football this was! Wycombe Wanderers grabbed a goal a minute before the half-time whistle and fought like men possessed to take two points off the Isthmian League's leading goalscorers.

For almost 3,000 fans this was a night they will remember for a long time. Two fine teams served up 90 minutes of thrilling football that had the crowd biting its fingernails to the end.

Wycombe's defence was outstanding. Not only did they hold Enfield's free-scoring forwards, but at times played them out of the game.

It was a night of tension. Both goals had close shaves, and Enfield's inside-left Day missed his first penalty in 12 tries.

It came 10 minutes after half-time with Wanderers hanging on to a slender first-half lead. Centre-

forward Adams broke away on his own and had only Maskell to beat when the Wycombe 'keeper dived at his feet and up-ended him.

REF. RIGHT!

Despite what the majority of the crowd thought, I am convinced that referee Hitchman was right in awarding the spot-kick. Though I consider him to have erred earlier, he was on hand to see Maskell's hand trip Adams as the goalkeeper dived courageously at his feet.

Maskell insisted it was his shoulder that felled Adams, but he need not have worried as he easily saved Day's weak attempt from the spot, diving smartly to his left.

Wanderers went ahead with a grand goal from Horseman, who chased Samuels' pass through the middle, shrugged off a rugged tackle that whipped the ball into the air, and headed it home from close in.

Wanderers had already had bad luck in the 10th minute when Samuels found the net with his head but was offside.

Up against two of the best wingers in the league—Churchill and Howard who kept swapping flanks—Roystone gave nothing away. Maskell had another magnificent game, displaying his fine judgment in the air, and Rundle's covering gave him control in the middle.

Baker and Gale worked tremendously hard and were determined to win. But to my mind Keith Samuels was the man of the match.

He grafted continually, and times without number beat the big Enfield defenders in the air, only to see his efforts either saved or cleared off the goal-line by scurrying defenders.

Worley, too, had a field-day, weaving intricate patterns through the white-shirted Enfield defence, and after one grand effort, the tireless Merrick saw his shot deflected off the goalkeeper for a corner.

Verdict? A deserved win for 100 per cent effort by every member of the Wycombe team.

Wycombe: Maskell; Beck, Roystone; Baker, Rundle, Gale; Worley, Samuels, Bates, Horseman, Merrick. Sub.—V. Busby.